Numb. 208.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From November 16. to November 23. 1732.

From the Univerſal Spectator, June 25. 1732.

The JUST MONARCH.

A POOR Villager complain'd to *Mahmoud*, Sultan of *Damaſcus*, that a young Turk of Diſtinction had broke into his Houſe, and inſulted him ſo that he was forc'd to abandon it, with his Wife and Family, to the ſhameful Abuſes of that bold Intruder, who afterwards eſcap'd and remain'd unknown. The Sultan very much mov'd, charg'd the Sufferer to come immediately and give him Notice, if ever that Turk ſhould repeat the Inſult; which he did three Days after, and the poor Man complain'd to the Sultan accordingly, who taking a few Attendants immediately went with him. It was Night when they came to the Houſe, but the Sultan order'd all the Lights to be put out, then ruſh'd boldly in, and with his Sabre cut the Raviſher in Pieces. After which he ordered a Torch to be lighted, and looking on the Face of the Malefactor, immediately with an Air of Joy, fell down on the Ground and praiſed God. When he roſe, he bid the Man of the Houſe bring out what Victuals he had, which was only ſome ſtale brown Bread and Buttermilk, of which the Sultan eat and drank heartily; and then being ready to return, at the poor Man's Requeſt, explain'd all the myſterious Circumſtances of this Action, as follows:

You muſt know, ſaid he, that upon hearing this Complaint, and the Deſcription you gave me of the Criminal, I concluded he could be no other than my own Son; Therefore, leſt my Eyes ſhould ſuborn my Heart, and the Tenderneſs of Nature enervate the Arm of Juſtice; I reſolved thro' the undiſtinguiſhing Veil of Night to give it Scope. But when I beheld it was not he, but only an Officer of my Guard, I fell down with Gladneſs to give Thanks unto God that my own Offspring had not in this Affair deſerv'd my Wrath, nor met with my Vengeance: And after all, I asked what Proviſion you had at Hand, to ſatisfy my Hunger, and repair this fleſhly Frame; which my Reſentment would not ſuffer me to gratify either with Sleep or Suſtenance, from the Moment I heard this Accuſation, till I had thus puniſh'd this Author of your Wrongs, and ſhew'd myſelf worthy of my Peoples Obedience: For this one Example ſhall make it known among them, that you have a Prince, under whom there is no Sufferer ſo mean, who need fear to be deny'd Redreſs; and no Offender ſo great, as may hope to eſcape Puniſhment.

London, Aug. 1. We have the agreeable News from Jamaica, that the Inhabitants of that Iſland did lately attack and force the principal Intrenchments of the Runaway Blacks, who live in the Mountains, and for many Years have much infeſted our Planters in the Low Country. We are told that the Succeſs of this Expedition was chiefly owing, next to the Bravery and Conduct of an old experienced Serjeant, belonging formerly to the Regiments that were lately in that Iſland, to the following remarkable circumſtance: There was among the Mountaineers an old Negro Woman, who had had the cunning to paſs among her Countrymen for a Propheteſs, and a Dealer with Spirits; this Woman had aſſured them of Victory, and being in high eſteem among them, ſhe thereby perſuaded them to ſtand the Attack of their Intrenchments; ſhe not only promiſed them Victory, but to encourage them the more, and to give a greater Proof of her believing what ſhe had promiſed, ſhe came herſelf into the Intrenchments, and by her Speeches greatly animated them for ſome time; but at laſt, luckily for our People, ſhe was ſhot thro' the Head by a Musket-ſhot, and died inſtantly; and with the Life of this their Propheteſs and Championeſs, the Negroes loſt all their Courage, ſo that they were immediately put to a total Rout with great Slaughter.

If this old Woman had been cunning enough, ſhe ought likewiſe to have propheſied of her own Death, becauſe upon her going into the Trenches ſuch an Accident might happen; and if ſhe had propheſied, that ſhe ſhould be killed in the Engagement, her Death would have made her ſuperſtitious Countrymen more deſperate and obſtinate than they were before, becauſe they would have looked upon one part of the Prophecy as fulfilled, which would have made them expect the Accompliſhment of the other with more Aſſurance; and an Aſſurance of Victory, whatever way grounded, is often the Occaſion of obtaining it. If the old Woman had happened not to be killed in the Action, ſhe might have found twenty Reaſons for her ſpiritual Director's having changed his Mind, which would have eaſily paſſed for good and ſolid Reaſons among her ſuperſtitious and believing Diſciples.

Briſtol, July 22. The Weather has been very ſerene during our Fair, which hitherto continued very much to the Intereſt of thoſe that frequented it. Cloth has gone off tolerably, as have moſt other chief Articles; though the Sharpers have been very buſy to have their Pickings, whereby ſeveral People ſuſtained conſiderable Loſſes.

We hear from Bark, that one Day laſt Week a young Woman was found under a Hayrick in the Pariſh of Bathwick, inhumanely abuſed, by violent Marks about her, particularly a Contuſion on one Side of her Head, of which ſhe died: Depoſitions were made by ſeveral who were preſent at her Exit, that about half an hour before her Death, her Cry was, *That* Mead *has killed me.* The ſaid Mead was ſeen in the Pariſh about One a Clock after the Violence was given, and is committed to Goal by the Coroner's Mittimus on Suſpicion of Murder.

London, Auguſt 5. Yeſterday in the Afternoon, after about an Hour's Search made for him in his Chambers in the Middle Temple, Mr. Crawford, an Attorney, was found in a Hole under his Desk, and taken from thence by one of his Majeſty's Meſſengers, aſſiſted by a File of Musketeers, and carried to Weſtminſter in order to be examined, being ſuſpected to be the Author of Fog's Journal about King William, for which the Printer and Publiſher were ſome time ſince taken into Cuſtody, and Information filed againſt them.

Auguſt 12. Laſt Week a very remarkable Pamphlet was publiſhed under the Title of *Liberty and Property*, wrote by Euſtace Budgel, Eſq; This Pamphlet contains a great deal of ſecret Hiſtory, and ſome moſt ſurprizing Stories, for the

Truth

Truth of which the Author ſeems nevertheleſs to produce undeniable Vouchers. He declares that tho' his Papers have been twice ſeized, and taken from him, yet that he has ſtill ſomething to lay before the Parliament at their next Meeting; ſo that perhaps we ſhall at laſt know the Contents of that Memorial againſt a certain great Man which Mr Budgel delivered into his Majeſty's own Hand at St. James's. The firſt Edition of this Pamphlet was bought up in five Days.

Auguſt 13. We hear from Llanthyſtyd in Cardiganſhire, that a Wreck of a large Ship had lately appeared on their Coaſts; the great Number of Casks that had floated in upon them, with Wine and Brandy, drew a great Reſort of People from ſeveral Parts of the Country; it is not known who ſhe is, but is thought to be a Ship from Dublin.

Petersburgh, July 8. This Day being the Feſtival of our Lady of Kaſan, her Imperial Majeſty, attended by her principal Miniſters of State, went to hear the Divine Service at the Imperial Chappel; and then the Embaſſadors of China had their publick Audience of Leave of her Imperial Majeſty, when ſhe ſat on the Throne, having on the Imperial Diadem and Crown, attended by her Miniſters of State, and afterwards they were moſt ſplendidly entertained by the Court, which is to be continued for three Days ſucceſſively, according to Cuſtom, before they ſet out for their reſpective Court.

As the Expedition of Spaniards has made the Town of Oran *very much the Subject of Converſation, we ſhall here give our Readers ſome ſhort Deſcription of that Place.*

THis Town is ſituated at the Bottom of a Bay upon the Barbary Coaſt, almoſt over againſt Carthagena in Spain, but a little more to the Eaſtward, from whence it is diſtant but a few Days ſail. *Sanſon* places it in Longit. 20 16. Lat. 34. eighty Miles N. E. of Tremitzen. It was formerly a Sort of Appendix to the Kingdom of Tremitzen, though the Citizens of *Oran* often quarrelled with their King, and in Place of accepting his Governour, choſe one of their own chief Citizens to be their Governor and ſupreme Judge. It was called by Africans *Guaharan*, from whence it is probable that the Name it now bears is derived. The Town lies partly in a Plain, and partly on the Aſcent of a Hill, is waſhed on one ſide by the Sea, and on the other there are ſeveral ſmall Brooks which furniſh it with plenty of Freſh Water. The Streets are narrow, the Houſes ill built and ſcattered, but the City Walls are tolerably good. The Harbour which is only a natural Bay, is not very good, being much expoſed to the Winds, however the Inhabitants found means to fit out ſmall Brigantines, with which they committed many Piracies, and made ſeveral Inroads upon the oppoſite Coaſts of Spain.

At laſt Ferdinand the Catholick, after he had deſtroyed the laſt Kingdom of the Moors in Spain, viz. that of Granada, and had driven all the Moors out of that Country, ſent the Cardinal Ximenes with a great Army into Africa. They laid Siege to Oran, and the Moors having made a Sally from the Town, in their Retreat ſome of the Spaniſh Soldiers got into the Town with them, and maintained their Ground till the whole Spaniſh Army entered, who put moſt of the Mahometan Inhabitants to the Sword, and relieved above 20,000 Chriſtian Slaves. The Spaniards having thus got Poſſeſſion of the Town, they added ſome new Works to the Fortifications, and maintained their Poſſeſſion in ſpite of the utmoſt Efforts of the Barbarians till the Year 1708, when the preſent King of Spain being then reduced to very great Straits by the ſucceſsful Arms of the Allies againſt him, could not any longer ſend neceſſary Supplies either of Men, Ammunition or Proviſions to his Governor of Oran, ſo that at laſt he was obliged to abandon it to the Algerines, who had inveſted it with a great Army; ſince which Time it has remained in their Poſſeſſion, till now it is retaken by the Spaniards, as we have had particular Accounts in the late News-papers.

PHILADELPHIA, *Nov.* 23.

It has been ſo very cold for this Week paſt, that our River is full of driving Ice, and no Veſſels can go up or down, a Thing rarely happening ſo early in the Year. Many People are ill with violent Colds, and Wood is riſen to an exceſſive Price.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, Entred inwards.

Brigt. Eagle, Samuel Parra, from Deal.
Brigt. Warren, Thomas Thompſon, from Cork.

Entred outwards, None.

Cleared.

Snow Beginning, John Farnum, to Briſtol.
Ship Penn Galley, John Wilcock, to Dublin.
Sloop Humbird, Shadrach Keeſe, to Cape Fear.
Snow Juliana, Edward Butler, to St Kits.
Ship Phenix, Chriſtopher Dunn, to Dublin.
----- Johnſon Galley, David Crockat, to S. Carolina.

Buried in the ſeveral Burying-Grounds of this City in a Week paſt.

Church	3	Baptiſts			2.
Quakers	2.	Strangers	Whites		2.
Presbyterians	0.		Blacks		2.

Advertiſements.

LAST Night made their Eſcape out of the Goal of Philadelphia, *one* Peter Harpe, *a Palatine, aged about* 40 *Years. He is a ſhort well ſet Fellow, with black Eyes, and thin Viſage pretty much pockfretten; had on a gray homeſpun Coat with braſs Buttons, Trowſers grey Stockings & new Shoes. Alſo one* Francis M' Ginnis, *of ſmall Stature, thin Viſage, with an effeminate Voice, and Legs ſomewhat crooked; he pretends to underſtand Clerkſhip: Had on a Camlet Riding-Coat, old leather Breeches, grey worſted Stockins, and took with him ſeveral Wigs. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Priſoners ſo that they may be had again, ſhall have* Five Pound *Reward for* Peter Harpe, *and* Forty Shillings *for* Francis M' Ginnis, *paid by*

Novem. 15. 1732. S. ROBINSON, *Sher.*

RUN away from Iſaac Pearſon *of* Burlington, *on the* 4th *of* November, *a Servant Man named* Aaron Middleton, *a Clockmaker, aged about* 26 *Years. He had on when he went off, a Fuſtian Coat with white metal Buttons, which look like Silver; a ſtriped cotton Jacket, with thread Buttons, and ozenbrigs Breeches, yarn Stockins, an old Beaver Hat half worn, and a leather Apron which he may ſince have thrown away. He is an Engliſhman, a ſhort ſquare well-ſet Fellow, his Hair of about Three Months Growth. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have* Three Pounds *Reward and reaſonable Charges paid by*

Iſaac Pearſon.

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Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.